

The Frances Shimer Record

March, 1922



Mount Carroll, Illinois



Concerning Wills and Annuities

Have you remembered the School in your will? It has no resources except Mrs. Shimer's estate and its income from pupils. Use this form for bequest:

FORM OF LEGACY

also give and bequeath to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGOdollars for the purposes of the Academy as specified in the Act of Incorporation. And I hereby direct my executor (or executors) to pay said sum to the Treasurer of said Academy, taking his receipt therefore, withinmonths after my decease.

FORM OF A DEVISE OF REAL ESTATE

also give, bequeath, and devise to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO one certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing (here describe the premises with exactness and particularity) to be held and possessed by the said Academy, its successors and assigns forever, for the purposes specified in the Act of Incorporation

Write the Dean concerning annuities.

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The Books of Account of this Institution are audited by Lybrand Ross Brothers & Montgomery, chartered public accountants of New York, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Chicago.

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The Frances Shimer Record

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MISS SMITH
MISS NEALE

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The New College Hall

For three seasons or more Frances Shimer School has been compelled to turn away desirable pupils for lack of space. During this time the present buildings have housed more people than they were really intended to house, and while none have suffered, some have been none too comfortable.

At this writing, April 7, plans for a new building are promised for the coming week, and the intention is to have the new facilities ready for the opening in September. The exact date of the opening will be given in the catalog to be issued in June, but it will not be earlier than September 13 and may be as late as September 20 on account of the late start.

The building itself is to stand just south of West Hall. It is to be connected with West Hall by a covered corridor thirty feet long which will serve as a passageway for pupils from West and Hathaway into the dining room on the main floor of the new building.

The total length of the building proper is 114 feet, but at the south end the kitchen is to be located, connected by a single-story passageway corresponding to the one at the north end to West Hall. The total length from West Hall to the south end of the kitchen is approximately 208 feet.

The main building is to be four stories high. The ground floor is given up to the dining room 104 by 34 feet. Steel beams in the ceiling are to support the floors above, leaving unobstructed view of the dining room down the center. Boxed columns near the walls will help sustain the weight above and break the long expanse of wall.

At the west end the loggia to West makes access easy; the kitchen connects on the south, and the main entrance is on the east from the inside of the Quadrangle around which are ranged College, Hathaway, and West dormitories, Dearborn, Music Hall, Metcalf Assembly Hall, and on the south end Science Hall. The Power Plant is farther south beyond Science Hall.

The main floor above the dining room contains a parlor, rooms for the Head of the Hall, a toilet for teachers, and a pupils' bath 28 by 16 feet, with six toilets, five tubs, and group of eight wash basins, rooms for eighteen pupils and teachers, and a guest room.

The third floor contains a kitchenette, the same toilet facilities for pupils as the second floor, and rooms for twenty-five pupils and teachers. The top floor has a large trunk room, seven double rooms, bath room containing three tubs, three wash basins, three toilets and a slop sink. This floor has the finest views over the hills.

The building is to be heated with steam from the central plant, lighted with electricity, will have fire hose on every floor, stair at north end and fire escape at the south end.

The material is to be red brick corresponding to all other buildings on the grounds, and the finish will be hard wood, stained dark. All pu-

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pils' rooms have two windows and two closets. The first story is to be rough native stone. The main entrance is on the ground floor.

The kitchen is to have gas and steam, and up-to-date outfit of apparatus, power dishwasher, plate warmer, cooling apparatus, bakery, meat block, work tables, potato peeler, store room, milk cooler, and vegetable cellar.

It is hoped to have the contract let by May first.

W. P. M.

Editorials

What's Your Answer?

Do you do your best in everything on campus? Do you study as much as you should, attend classes, both scholastic and gymnastic? We realize, perhaps, that this is the one school life that we will have a chance to live, but have probably never stopped to think what our negligence in these matters may mean in the future. Every girl wants grace, intelligence, and personality, and how she may possess them is a question she often asks herself. That is about as far as most girls go with it, however; they conclude that if they aren't born with these qualities they can never have them.

But let's not look at it that way. If we want them, how can we get them? Work for them and work hard. Their cultivation must begin when we are young, and so let's begin now. Our "gym" classes will give us the necessary physical development and our scholastic classes the mental. Instead of just counting the days as so many more days to be away from home let's count them as so many days in which to accomplish something worthwhile to take home. Let us make those at home feel that their money and our time has been well spent. Shall we try? I'm sure it will be lots of fun.

Student Government

Student government as a working organization should be a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

If it is a government "of the people," it should mean to every student the knowledge of its laws and the application of that knowledge. The students of the government should regard themselves as citizens of a community, and should feel that a law breaker is an undesirable citizen. An antagonistic attitude toward the representative governing body completely overthrows the purpose of the organization.

A government "by the people" involves the participation in its activities of all the people governed. This state of ideal government can never be made real unless each individual can be duly impressed with the importance of her part in it. To allow the impression that with the election of a governing board the duties of the other members of the community are at an end is wrong. The governing board represents the other citizens and this board does not wish to punish the people whom it represents. It is you—and you—and you—who have elected this board, and it is you who must govern yourself so as to avoid unpleasant disciplining by them.

A government "of the people" and "by the people" must necessarily be "for the people" for the good of the whole community. If the laws are unreasonable or unwise it is the right of the community to change them. Every law should work to the best advantage of every person under its jurisdiction.

A student government to be efficient must have competent repre-

representatives who will be supported by the entire student body; everyone must work for the promoting of democracy and good government; and the student laws and their enforcement must be to the advantage of all the students under them.

Traditions

What do traditions mean to you? If you are an "old girl" they mean a great deal for they make you feel as if there are still some landmarks of the past in this new present. If you are a new girl they help to acquaint you with your school and they draw the link of friendship a little tighter between you and the "old girl." You feel that you are a part of your school and you become more interested in it.

"What are some of the traditions of F. S. S.?" you ask. There are those around which the Christmas party is planned. There's Nebby, the Senior mascot, who guards the Senior class spirit and arouses the "pep" of both the Seniors and Juniors. There is Peter Pep, the newly created mascot of the Freshmen, who as a representative of college "pep," we hope, will become in the future a part of the traditions that F. S. S. girls hold dear. And Founder's Day Picnic—but you'd rather find out for yourself about that. Just keep your eyes open for the traditions, for they are the things that will stand out in your memory in the future, and how dear they will seem to you then. You can do your part, too, in helping to preserve F. S. S. traditions. You can make them live—Don't let them die out.

So far the traditions that have been mentioned have to do with fun and jollity, but there are some of a more serious nature; among these there are chapel services and vespers.

The chapel recessional, especially, is in need of enthusiastic support. It is only a very few minutes from the beginning to the close of the recessional, and it seems that all might join in the singing, all keep in step, and therefore all of us participate in making all of it a success. Quiet attention throughout the service must be cultivated; this is not only true of chapel, but is likewise applicable to vespers and other programs. It is not only hard for the speaker when the audience is inattentive, but for those who are desirous of hearing the service. Chapel and vespers have so long been traditional here that it would be a great loss for them to become mere acts of ceremony and form.

A Northern Swamp in Winter

Alice Dean, Academy '22

About Christmas time in the cities evergreen trees are sold; but where I live they are not sold because they are so plentiful. Instead, each person goes out in the woods and chooses a tree after his own liking. And so it was a quest for a Christmas tree that took me out in a great tamarack swamp where I saw a sight so beautiful that as long as I live I shall never forget it.

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Those of you who have seen tamarack swamps can realize more fully how beautiful it was. For those who have not, I shall tell a little about them. They extend for miles, over a vast territory. The tamarack trees are small and grow very close together. There is a kind of moss or feathery plant which grows over them. The plant life in the swamps, is all small, except that here and there the crest of a lofty Norway pine cuts its outline against the sky.

It had snowed the night before, covering everything with a sparkling white. The snow had formed in crystals on the moss covering the tamarack trees, making them look like silver flagree. The little fir trees were so loaded with snow that the lower branches touched the ground, while the tall and stately Norway pines seemed to forbid nature to burden their boughs; they tossed their branches in defiance of storms. The small amount of logging through the deep snow had made hard paths which wound their ways among the trees, and disappeared. I realized how beautiful it all was, but the magical spell of the sprucey smell, the dark underbrush, and the unbroken silence had not fixed itself upon me until it started to snow. It did not snow fast at first. The snowflakes were large and dropped drowsily from the gray heavens. Then increasing in speed, a little at a time, they at last tumbled down as if Mother Nature were shaking her featherbed. It was not silent now; the soft falling snow made a queer rustling sound. Later, when the sun set, and it still continued to snow, vivid splashes of color reflected on the trees and brush. The momentary sunlight turned the snow flakes into falling diamonds. As quickly as the sun had appeared, it disappeared, leaving everything as before, white and peaceful.

Campus Sketches

The Campus at Night

Priscilla Kizer, Academy '22

The moon shone through the pine trees shrouding all the objects on the Campus in a dim yellow light. Against the dull sky loomed the darker buildings. From each window flashed a light, indicating that the halls were filled with busy girls. Up and down among the trees paced the night watchman silently. In the dim light, the stone bench, the swing, and the grape arbor were outlined. The white walks, deserted now, formed a quadrangle in the center of the Campus. About the whole scene an air of peace and serenity prevailed.

The Chapel Desk

Ruth King, Academy '22

I am the pulpit desk that stands in the center of the stage in the Chapel in Metcalf Hall. I see all the goings-on during the day, see the girls as they come into Chapel, see them whisper behind their books when they know they shouldn't. On Tuesday morning when the Dean tells about what is going on in the world, I prick up my ears and listen. No one ever thinks of showing me a newspaper. If the Dean didn't talk, I shouldn't know what this Limitation of Arms Con-

ference was all about. When Miss Schuster has charge of chapel exercises she shoves me over to the side of the stage and gives Vivian Vicrola my place. I don't mind that so much, though, because Vivian and I have become quite good friends since they have put her on the stage, too.

When the girls give class plays they take me off the stage entirely. I guess they don't think I'm "good looking" enough to adorn the stage for their plays. Do I need polish? One time, though, they put me back of the stage and left the door open, and I saw the whole play.

About once a month the girls come over directly from dinner to Athletic Association meeting. At least that's what I heard one girl call it. At first they sing the school song. They sway back and forth in time to the music and at the end they give some kind of a yell. I sing and yell right with them, but I hardly think they hear what comes from the desk, they are making so much noise themselves.

I have seen classes graduate every year; I have bidden them a silent good-bye. I hate to see them go, but I'm too wooden to show it. When they come back to visit their Alma Mater, I will probably be here to lend a familiar air to the place; I may even be here to see their children graduate.

The Art Studio Ruth Birdsell, Academy '22

Up three flights of stairs and then to your left, behind a brown substantial looking door, you will find a very cheery surprise. A small room fitted up like a reception room leads into two large adjoining rooms, sunny and very interesting. The first large room has windows facing on the north and west. In the farthest corner one's eyes catch a glimpse of a spinning wheel which lends to the room an air of antiquity. The tables and easels are arranged conveniently to catch the best possible light. One feature of this room which to me is the most interesting and curious is a long cupboard near the door. The doors, when opened, reveal a collection that one might revel in for hours. There are quaint pieces of old pottery, Japanese fans, dolls, and queer, old-fashioned trays and candlesticks. On the topmost shelf I made a discovery; it was a pair of wooden shoes, so quaint and curious that they immediately brought to my mind the picture of some dear little Dutch girl with long thick braids, who, perhaps, was not unlike Hans Brinker's sister, who won the silver skates. But now with the cupboard closed, let us take a peep into the next room which opens on the east, a room with large windows and a sloping roof. Here, too, there are tables and easels, more than in the first room. The walls and doorways are draped with a large seining net with here and there cork floats hanging from the edges. The whole apartment is tastefully arranged, not only for beauty but for work as well. The spirit that pervades the whole place is one of cheerfulness, with seriousness of purpose added to it. The girls set quietly to work at their easels or grouped at a table. Whether the task is great or small it is done

well and painstakingly. Miss Bawden has charge of the Frances Shimer Art Studio and her charming personality impresses all of her pupils. Everyone who has taken Art at Frances Shimer or has known Miss Bawden in the Studio, will certainly agree that it is one of the prettiest, busiest, and most delightful spots on the Campus.

The Life of Proctor

Edith May Whittfield, College '23

Upon arriving at F. S. S., with what awe and respect we regarded the "old girls" who are honored (so we thought then) with the position of proctor! We heeded their every word with utmost care. We thought only of the glorious time when we should be proctors. The time came when we were given the honorable office.

It is a quarter to seven on any school night of the year. You have just received orders from the Principal that the hall must be kept more quiet. You have told everybody over and over and over again that they must be more careful about loud talking, laughing, and banging doors. Now surely you will be able to get some studying done tonight without a dozen different interruptions. The door is standing wide open and you begin to study frantically for that trigonometry test tomorrow.

"I 'al, tu as, il a." This comes from down the hall; somebody is studying her French out loud, and it seems to you as if she were deliberately shouting. You rush down the hall to quell the noise, leaving your trig with which you were just progressing nicely. When you get the ambitious but noisy French student subdued you come out of the above mentioned students' room only to find two girls conversing in the hall, in what they suppose to be very low undertones. These girls are sent to their rooms and you heave a sigh and go back to your trigonometry, which by this time has taken second place in your mind.

You are trying to work a problem—and it seems as if all the girls in the corridor have gone down the hall. You are in the middle of your problem; therefore you glance meaningfully at the next passerby and give a low, menacing "Sh!" She then walks on her tiptoes the rest of the way down the hall.

During all this time you have two dreads hanging over you, threatening to fall down upon your head at any moment. You keep looking at the clock; you say to yourself, "It will soon be mail time!" The significance of these words! What a time you will have to stop the doors from banging! The second dread is that, because the hall is so noisy, some teacher will come up and request you to keep better order. What could be more humiliating!

In the course of time after you have implored everyone to put on her bedroom slippers, so that she will not make so much noise if she is walking around, mail time comes. Somehow it wasn't so bad as you thought it was going to be. Fifteen more minutes and the nine o'clock bell! Then—what a relief! Everything is still; you finish

your problem. The bell rings! By some chance no one came up to tell you that you had to keep better order.

From nine to nine-thirty you enjoy the laughing and you help it along, to a great extent, merely as an outlet for your pent up feelings.

At nine-thirty after you have made the rounds, said "Good-night to everybody, and turned out the lights, you crawl into bed, with that trigonometry still to be finished, but with the feeling of having done your duty.

The next morning, when you look on the bulletin board there is a light bill for you. This is the last straw. You think back upon the time when you, in your innocence and ignorance, wanted to be proctor.

Rosa Alvaro's Christmas

Monica Wells, College '23

"Two packages of Christmas seals? Size three? Twenty-five cents, please."

"Yes, that is all," replied a large, loudly-dressed woman on the other side of the counter.

Shortly after the customer had departed, Mr. Morgan, the manager of the department, came down the aisle. In front of the Christmas novelty counter he stooped and picked up a large name card. "Is this yours?"

"No, sir."

Ina Morris, the clerk, would have thrown the bit of cardboard in the paper basket, had it not been for the conspicuous words in large print thereon:

"Madam Le Levy

Clairvoyant

Advice in Love and Business

Why trust to luck? Know your future for the New Year.

Fortune told for 50 cents.

Life reading \$2.00.

All during the busy day Ina found herself repeating the words: " 'Life reading: Two dollars.' Two dollars. I've gone without delicacies and new clothes for the last month to get a few Christmas gifts. I don't have to give that girl at the next counter a present. Two dollars; why trust to luck? Why? I have been doing it all of my life. What has it brought to me?"

For the last month Ina had been on her feet continually and had never rested at any time, except noon and evening. The Christmas rush would be over in a day. She looked around at the bright reds and greens of the decorations. She had arranged her own booth in a most painstaking manner. Over a mammoth archway of holly she had placed stars and tinsel that sparkled in the artificial light. Hanging from the inside of the arch were a myriad of small, red paper bells that swayed with the slightest breath of air. On the counter cards,

seals, stickers, fancy cord, and tinsel paper were arranged in an attractive way. After each customer had carelessly strewn all of the articles over the table Ina would carefully stack them in their respective places again, and turn a smiling face toward the next person who hesitated in front of the array.

The first thing that made her realize that she was tired was this card of the fortune teller's. It aroused her indignation against herself for not having thought of anything but her work for the last few weeks. She hadn't planned any good times for Christmas like the rest of the girls. There was to be a Christmas Eve ball for the clerks that next evening at the Armory down town. She had no escort, and furthermore, it was a fancy costume affair and she could not afford to buy or rent a costume. It seemed hopeless even to express a desire to go.

Shortly after work that evening Ina hurried down the street. Her steps were lighter than usual and there was an expectant look in her face. In her pocket rested a small card—the same one that she had read with much interest that morning. Coming to a formidable looking office building she climbed a flight of stairs and found herself in a long, dingy hall. On the second door she read: "Madam Le Levy, Clairvoyant." She opened the door and walked hesitatingly into the mysterious room. She found herself seated on a soft-cushioned chair; she felt someone touch her hands; saw someone looking into her face. But it was all so exciting that she did not realize what had been said to her until she was out in the hall again, down the stairs, and on her way home. Slowly, then, the woman's words penetrated her mind. "You be controllum by beeg, long-time-dead Spanish lady; Rosa-Al-Al-Alvaro. She make you Spanish bootiful; you will be beeg lady." The clairvoyant's words had a thrilling and arousing effect upon the tired mind of the girl.

She hurried through her meagre meal of bread and hot cocoa that evening. Renewed vigor created a desire for excitement. She began to think of the dance of the following night. If it was to be a masked affair she could go and no one need know who the girl was. Once she was lost in the crowd no one would mind or care. But what could she wear? Her mother's trunk, which had not been opened since she could remember, might furnish some raiment. Rummaging through its contents she found a Spanish costume. The words of the fortune teller came back to her. She was to be controlled by a Spanish lady. Could it be her mother? She remembered that her name was Rose, but her maiden name she had never known, her father had never bothered to tell her. Her father was too cruel to tell her anything about her mother; that was why she had run away from him.

The following day was one filled with work for Ina. Everyone who had waited until the last minute to do their Christmas shopping, was in a rush. As evening closing-hour came nearer Ina began to wonder what the ball was going to be like. She wondered if her dress was very inappropriate for the Yuletide season. She wondered

if anyone would note her.

About nine o'clock there stepped into the ballroom a slender girl. Her black eyes looked out from under drooping lashes; her lips were parted in a mischievous smile, showing white teeth. Her dark hair was brought up in a fan-shaped knot leaving her face free from stray locks and lending a certain beauty to it. A bunch of red artificial poinsettias caught on the side of the head added to the color of the picture. Her shoulders were bare. Draped about her was a black crepe shawl with a border and fringe of brilliant colors—which fell over a dark skirt.

Ina was no more; she gave her name as Rosa Alvaro. "Yees, Rosa." A tall, thin man dressed in a costume of the Ice King approached and asked the pleasure of a dance. A man in a Santa Claus costume was passing favors around. Rosa looked about the room at the exquisite coloring and beauty of the decorations. She started to speak of it all to her partner, but the music stopped, and she turned to search a seat. The Ice King drew her back saying, "Give me the next, please; I like your dancing."

"Yees," answered Rosa. "It ees wonderful, is eet not? I like to dance, dance with you always. I nevair dance with American. I dance for money in what you American call 'palm garden;' ah, it ees lovely. Spanish girls and men, they nevair want me to stop. They say, 'Rosa, dance for us; you are beeg lady.'"

At the close of this dance someone came up to Rosa's partner and said, "Morgan, they want you on the telephone." At the sound of the man's name Rosa turned and fled. Not until she was home did she stop to think of the absurdity of her actions. What if he was her manager? He would think her childish for having acted so.

The next day when Ina came to work she found a note on the hook where her apron hung. It read:—

"The constant demand for fancy costumes is increasing. I have been considering the opening of a department wherein the public may get the desirable outfit for every occasion. My inability to find a manager who could train models for all of the season's openings, and handle the business throughout the year has been my one drawback. I realized last evening that your power to characterize is an unusual one and I feel that you are capable of filling the position. Please call at my office at your earliest convenience.

"D. S. MORGAN, Mgr."

Indeed she had become a "beeg" lady.

H. S. S. Keeps up with the Procession

Genevieve Freeman

I had gone to Mount Carroll to inspect the new dormitory at Frances Shimer, with the intention of writing it up in the Evening Howler. My first impressions were decidedly confusing. The new building

was reported to be ideal in every way, and I had grasped the opportunity of getting a good writeup for my paper. Now I was completely at sea because everything about me was so different from anything I had expected.

I was still wandering around in a state of semi-delirium, when a red-haired, freckled-faced girl accosted me with an offer to show me the new dormitory.

"Yep, I'm Red," an' they all call me a "hoodlum," but I have a good time anyway. All the girls around here are about like me. We don't go in much for education, and all that stuff.

"You'll sure like our new dorm. It's great. The trustees of old F. S. S., sure do know how to put joy into the hearts of girls. One thing I want you to particularly notice: the banisters are all made smooth and wide, and just slippery enough so they're wonderful to slide down. No one ever thinks of using the stairs. They made 'em that way to please the last year's College Sophomores.

"Now, this room here is where we spend our evenings in case we don't feel like studying. You see there's a big fire-place, and we have a fire whenever we want it. That corner over there is where we play marbles, and believe me, that's where I shine. You see there's a piano and a 'Vic.' so we can dance whenever we want to, and of course, there are billiard tables and the bowling alley. Come on up an' I'll show you my room."

Her room proved quite what I thought it would be, but what I want to mention is rooms in general, not in particular. All of the walls had tacks driven into them, spaced about a foot apart in each direction. They gave a "polka-dot" effect, but this ingenious arrangement must save the girls a great deal of trouble. I noticed that in each room there was a hammer hanging conveniently beside each window, "Red" informed me that these were for the purpose of cracking nuts upon the window sills.

We next visited the lower floor, where the dining room is located. There were several interesting devices in the dining-room, but the one which interested me most was an electric carrier, by the use of which one might send notes to the girls at other tables.

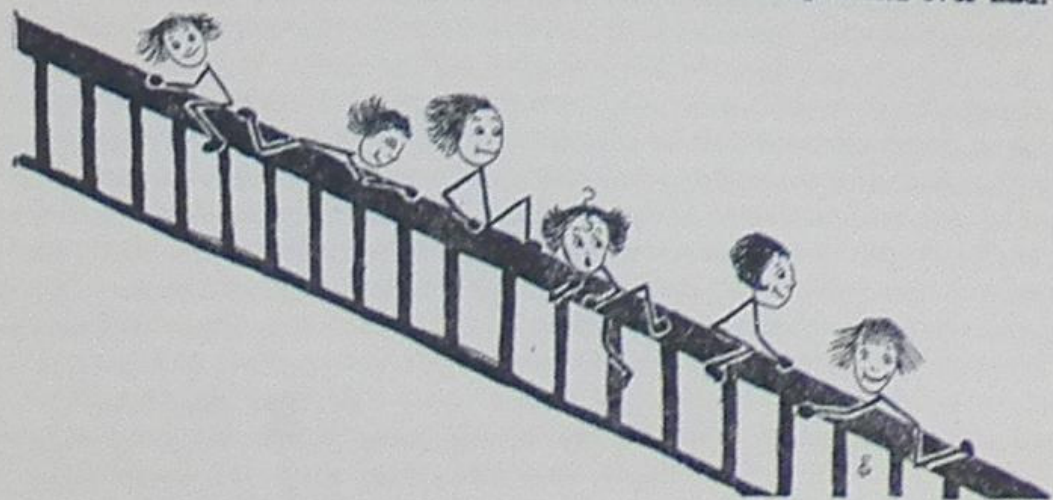
One entire end of the dining-room was composed of glass doors, and beyond these I noticed tier upon tier of plush upholstered theatre seats. "Red" explained to me that these were for the use of girls who leave the dining-room first. As an experiment I sat down in one of the seats. A pair of opera glasses hung conveniently upon the arm of the chair, and I found that with the help of these I was enabled to get a very good view of the entire dining-room.

As we continued our inspection I was more and more impressed by the originality of the whole scheme, and I had fully decided that there was nothing lacking, when my guide told me that if we hurried we'd have time to visit the slang class. We spent an interesting half hour listening to a competent teacher instruct a group of girls in

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the use of the most fashionable slang expressions. After that we visited a class in whistling, the modern theory being that all girls should know how to whistle, in order to appear joyful upon all occasions.

Then I thanked little "Red" for helping me see the thing through the eyes of the girls, and hurried to the station with a fixed determination to give Frances Shimer the best write-up it had ever had.



Events

A Beautiful Recital

Vera Poppe, English cellist, brought to music lovers a treat not soon to be forgotten, when she appeared December fifteenth in the third of the Frances Shimer artist recitals. Her reputation as an artist of unusual gifts having preceded her, it was not unexpected, but still a most pleasurable experience to find in her all those desirable qualities one fondly hopes for but seldom realizes. Miss Poppe has rare musical talents, a most charming personality, and dignified stage presence, and the combination is irresistible. Her art and individuality lend distinction to everything she does, and she displayed a mastery of her instrument that aroused the warmest enthusiasm, charming the audience by the sheer beauty of tone, a most exquisite phrasing, and delicacy of shading. She makes light of difficulties, playing the most intricate passages with a wonderful ease and certainty of tone delightful to behold. Hers is the art that conceals art, perfect intonation, poise, free bowing and firmness of attack being qualities apparently always at her command. From the lovely Bach Arioso with its full organ-like tones, to the brilliant Lalo Concerto, ranged an exquisite variety of rhythmic color effects, rare and beautiful. A very delightful and original feature of the program was the artist's prefatory sketches of numbers to be played, little word paintings, suggesting the composition's mood. It would be difficult to select outstanding numbers from a program so great in variety, yet so uniformly beautiful, but none were accorded more spontaneous applause than the two little gems, "Songs of Pan" and "Poems" composed by Miss Poppe. Artists' original compositions appearing on programs many times deserve only the polite attention they receive. But those stood the tests wholly on their own artistic merits. They had poetry and imagination, enchantment and tragedy. A constant demand for encores brought to light old favorites clothed in new colors, and also unfamiliar things one would wish to be on intimate terms with. Miss Poppe had a lovable accompanist in Miss Ione Burrow, who won a wreath of laurel all her own by her artistic work. She and Miss Poppe were at all times in perfect accord, and her sympathetic support contributed a large measure to the enjoyment of the evening.

An Unwelcome Guest

Last year everyone was excited at the news that the smallpox germ was abroad, but, of course, there was nothing to fear lest any faculty member catch the disease because so far, every member had seemed immune from all petty things such as illness. This year, right at the beginning, too, found the less dangerous mumps germ seeking for a good lodging place, and somewhere, somehow, it discovered Miss Morrison off guard. The next thing her students heard was that their teacher would be off duty until exams began. All who had had the mumps in their younger day knew what the latest victim was enduring,

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so that although the hall may have seemed a trifle noisy at times, every one sympathized with her every minute of her quarantine.

Hesper, January 28

The service was opened by a solo by Miss Kesson, after which the Dean conducted the services. The subject of the Dean's talk was "Visions." He explained the different meanings of the word vision and read five stories of visions; one of Isaiah's vision of his own unworthiness in the contemplation of the perfect goodness of God, one of Paul's vision which led to his conversion, one of Paul's call to service in Europe, another of Peter's vision of the sheet lowered from heaven, and one of the vision of a new heaven and earth. After explaining these visions, the Dean told how each applied to the life of a school girl. The vision of the prophet is a lesson to the over-confident girl; the visions of Paul are an incentive to go out and find a new sphere of usefulness; and Peter's vision is a lesson to the snob who should realize that everything is God's handiwork.

Athletic Association Evening

The success of the stunt program which was given in the gymnasium January 14, is due to the Athletic Association; and so much enthusiasm was shown by those who participated that it is difficult to say which hall deserves the most credit. Surely no one could listen to the pathetic efforts of the musicians without giving side-splitting shrieks of merriment, nor witness the athletic grace of the interpretative dances, without breathing sighs of satisfaction. The little playlet "Gathering in the Nuts," was an especially good production of wit and wonder; and the young Italian with his monkey added foreign fun to the program. The weird foolishness of the May Fete and the realistic portrayal of nursery rhymes delighted the audience.

If the spectators enjoyed the affair one-half as much as the actors, the evening is one which will not soon be forgotten. We are all agreed on one point:

"That which will smile evoke,
Is relished by the wisest folk."

Hesper, January 15

The service was led by Miss Schuster. The printed services, which contained hymns, a responsive reading, and a prayer, were used for the first time. After the service was read, Miss Schuster played a number of pieces on the victrola. The selections were taken from various operas, oratorios and religious compositions. Miss Schuster also gave interesting talks on each selection before she played it.

Graham Marr, Baritone

The fourth number of the artists' course at Frances Shimer was given Tuesday, January 17, at Metcalf Hall by Graham Marr, baritone. Mr. Marr's program comprised a group of classic composers, one

group French, another Russian, though the songs were sung in French, and the last American. The opening group consisted of a serenade from "Don Giovanni" and "Le Nozze di Figaro" by Mozart, sung in Italian. The most interesting songs of the program, as rendered by Mr. Marr, were the dramatic numbers and those from "Henry VIII," by Saint Saens, "Vale," by Russell, and "The Pauper's Drive," by Homer, the last two being sung in English. Mr. Marr responded to two encores, one after the Russian, and the other after the English group.

Kathryn Foster was the accompanist.

Diversoin Club Night

Saturday, January 21, which marked the end of the first semester examinations, had been anticipated by many of us as a red letter period. On the long-looked-for Saturday night everyone was in the gayest spirits at the Diversoin Club party. Dancing was followed by a short program. Monica Wells gave a pleasing vocal solo entitled "The Sheik," and responded graciously to two encores. Martha Barnhart read two clever selections, "To Marry or not to Marry," and "In the Same Old Way."

The Y. W. C. A. sold refreshments of ice cream and wafers at the close of the evening.

Vespers, January 22

Miss Hostetter led vespers. After reading the religious services, she read a number of poems which were written by Mr. Hazzen who was one of the first teachers of the school. She gave a short talk on Mr. Hazzen's life and explained how he came to write the poems. Most of the poems were about nature, as Mr. Hazzen was very fond of anything that pertained to the out-of-doors.

Honor Roll

First Semester, January 22

First

Those who are carrying at least three scholastic studies, with an average of not less than 85 in each study.

Deen, Shirley	91.5
Dean, Alice	88.162
Miller, Helen	87.833
Barker, Ruth	87.666
Hageman, Charlotte	87.375
Carr, Helen	86.125

Second

Those who are carrying at least three scholastic studies, with an average of 85 in all averages, but who fell below 85 in one of more studies.

Hall, Myrtle	88.375
Griffin, Elizabeth	87.5

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Whitfield, Edith May	88.875
Hinshaw, Della	86.8
Douglas, Alice	86.666
King, Ruth	86.625
Thompson, Pauline	86.5
Ream, Florence	86.25
Aaron, Judith	86.
Kizer, Priscilla	86.
Cornelius, Ruth	85.75
Peterson, Grace	85.625
Blanchard, Mary	85.375
Dudley, Mary	85.125
Frazier, Laura	85.125
Kingery, Ruth	85.125

Changes in the Student Body

Frances Shimer has lost several of her girls and new ones have come to fill their places. Iowa is represented by Frances and Lois Hanby, and Ruth Hunter; Illinois by Mary Prouty, Virginia Varty, and Joy MacDonald; Michigan by Eleanor Seagren; Wisconsin by Laura Barrett.

Wespers, January 29

Miss Neale was in charge of the evening; and after a short service of worship, she read one of Henry VanDyke's addresses on the joy of giving pleasure to others.

The County Fair

We all know that fairs customarily occur in the fall, but due to the unusual fertility of the soil in Illinois and the large amount of produce raised around and in Mount Carroll, a fair was held at Frances Shimer School on January thirtieth. The Juniors, realizing that a number of really fine specimens of plant life were going to waste, decided to give the fair in order to show the people of the surrounding country what extraordinary things the soil produces.

The gym was gaily decorated and booths were made where pop, fruit, and the inevitable O Henrys were sold. There was also a fine improvised jazz orchestra which played dance after dance—for those who wished to pay the required penny. Besides all this there were a number of really excellent exhibits, including live stock and poultry. With difficulty the Juniors procured several members of a carnival troupe to perform for us; and so Frau Blenie did several bare-back riding feats and Mlle. Sadie, a noted snake charmer, interested everyone with her exploits. Two other professionals were Spanish ladies, Senorita Ohlrich and Senorita Masor, who walked the tight rope and caused much excitement by their daring.

The country sheriff, alias town constable, was careful about keeping order and preventing any intoxication on the grounds. On finding a thirsty one he did his duty by taking him to the farmer, Bee, who presided at the town pump, where thirst was quickly allayed. Games of chance, such as hitting the nigger baby, Judy, for a prize were also popular with the people.

Large crowds of students attended the fair. The proceeds were given to the Y. W. C. A. fund.

Diversion Club Night

Diversion Club Night, February fourth, was in the form of a "Tacky" Party, and it was a treat in every sense of the word. There were little girls and boys, old men, and women, hoboes, laundresses, circus girls, fortune-tellers, beggars, and nondescript persons at this party and each had as big a time as the other. This was the menu:

	Some dancing	
The Style Show		The Sheik
	Candy-on-String Contest	
	Charades	
	More dancing	
The Hobo Dance		Ye Old Songs
	S'more dancing	

A good old "eat-all-you-want" counter was busy at all times. Cake and pie a-la-mode were served, and the proceeds went to the Diversion Club.

Vespers, February 5

Sunday evening, February fifth, vespers were in charge of Dean McKee. The subject upon which he spoke was the different ideals on which different sorts of lives are formed. He showed that the best ideal is serviceable living. His sermon was very interesting and gave much helpful advice to the girls. Elizabeth Briggs sang "Callest Thou O Master," which was greatly appreciated.

Movies

On Saturday evening, January 7, the students of F. S. S. enjoyed a movie entitled, "Behold My Wife." The story was an exciting tale of the northwest, and our interest was intense throughout.

On the evening of January 28, we saw "The Charm School" with Wallace Reid and Lila Lee, starring. The fact that the story was laid in a boarding-school made it especially fascinating for F. S. S. spectators.

Faculty Evening

Faculty evening, always looked forward to by Frances Shimer

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girls, was a great success this year and showed a great deal of planning and preparation on the part of the faculty.

The first part of the evening was spent in Metcalf Hall, where an enjoyable program was rendered. The dancing of Miss Vivian Kier, formerly a Frances Shimer student, was a delight to all who were privileged to see her. She danced a Russian-Hungarian, a Chinese, and an Oriental dance, all in entirely different styles, and each in characteristic costume. Her accompaniments were played by Genevieve Freeman. Frances Gorsline played two greatly enjoyed violin numbers, Genevieve Freeman played two contrasting MacDowell numbers, and Mrs. Squires, accompanied by Miss Gillard, sang a delightful group of songs.

After the program was over everyone went to the College Hall drawing rooms, where the hostesses served refreshments. A number of town guests were present. All pronounced the members of the faculty delightful hostesses.

Vespers, February 12

On February the twelfth, vespers were in charge of Mrs. Wingert. She read, "Op o' M' Thumb," a one-act play by Brice. The story of the play was about a poor little girl who worked in a laundry, and who was always looking for her prince. The play was read very interestingly by Mrs. Wingert, and its humor and pathos enjoyed very much by everyone.

The College Freshmen Play

If you had never been loved and admired, if you had always been ridiculed, if you were the Cinderella of the family — with only your imagination for the glass slipper—perhaps even you would have invented a prince. Then you, too, would have written letters to your pretended lover in some far-away land and found the pretense fascinating—fascinating because it changed you from a plain gray moth to a butterfly that everyone admired. Celia Faraday was just such an unpopular girl until she announced her engagement to the fairy prince. Then people found her most attractive. However, the prince brought perplexity and trouble—and here we have the play "Green Stockings."

The crowd which assembled in Metcalf Hall the evening of February eighteenth, found the three-act comedy by E. W. Mason delightful. The College Freshmen, who gave it, showed what excellent dramatic talent their class possesses. Monica Wells as Celia took the leading role with skill, playing opposite Elizabeth Kneeland, as Colonel Smith (the pretended lover who came true). Helen Hardy as Mrs. Faraday, Laura Frazier as Mr. Faraday, and Mildred Tingdale as Colonel Brice played their parts cleverly. Helen Carr as Robert Tarver played opposite Gertrude Moore as Phyllis. Two very good minor characters were Frances Gorsline as Jonas Raleigh and Ruth Kingery as Henry Steele. Edith Mae Whitfield and Dorothy Sorenson were Celia's

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younger married sisters, Madge and Evelyn; Avis Carroll was Martin, the butler.

The stage was well arranged in spite of its small size and the number of characters. A great deal of credit for the success is due Miss Neale, the class counselor, who coached the play.

Vespers, February 19

Vespers were in charge of the Y. W. C. A. The service was led by Shirley Deen and followed one of the forms in the new leaflets. Miss Bernice Schalker, who was here visiting her sister, sang. After the solo, Miss Smith told of the system of organization of the Y. W. C. A's., over the country, and explained the work of each division.

Afternoon Tea

Monday afternoon, February 20, the girls of F. S. S., who like cozy retreats and sunshine went to the Y. W. C. A. rooms in West Hall, where they made themselves at home seated around small tables and made ready to enjoy wonderful lettuce sandwiches and tea. The Y. W. C. A. girls were at the bottom of the surprise and the money (for each serving brought in fifteen cents) went toward helping the general Association fund.

George Washington Birthday

George Washington's birthday was celebrated at Frances Shimer by a half-holiday from school work and by very interesting patriotic exercises held in chapel before lunch. The program was opened with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," by the whole school; then Mrs. Wingert read the Declaration of Independence; Miss Lamb gave a most interesting account of the making of the first flag; Miss Willis gave a short talk on "George Washington, the General." Following this, Miss Morrison played two patriotic selections on the victrola, and the exercises were closed by the School's singing "America."

A ten-mile hike had been planned for the afternoon, but the rain storm of the evening made this impossible.

The Washington Prom

On Saturday evening, February twenty-fifth, both the College reception hall and the ballroom were scenes of patriotic loveliness. The brilliancy of the long red, white and blue streamers which decorated light fixtures and windows appealed to every eye. We could truly imagine ourselves in a real colonial ballroom as we gaily swung into the grand march, and Senior girls, dressed in clever red, white and blue costumes, presented programs. The "special" was a quaint feature, "The Courtin'," by Lowell. It was read in a pleasing manner by Helen Burgess as the pantomime was well presented by Mildred Bodach and Bernice Rayburn. Punch was served at the close of the evening. The student body thank the Seniors and their counselor, Miss Pierson, for this delightful party.

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The Junior Round Table

It was Thursday and the third-year English class was meeting. They were debating with much spirit the question of forming a club for reading on Sunday evenings. The time, the place, who should read, provision for the guests, a committee to choose material, and a name were selected. And it was all done by Parliamentary rules, too.

It is now Sunday and we see the same group of girls gathered in a cozy circle in College Hall, some sitting on the floor. All are much interested in the story which Miss Smith is reading. The story is finished and all take their leave, with Miss Smith acting as hostess.

The Junior Round Table is felt by each member to be a social responsibility, not a requirement. If you would like to visit us sometime, ask a member of our English class and she will gladly take you.

Student Government Officials

The new officers of the House Committee of the College Student Government are the following:

President, Helen Carr

Vice-President, Frances Zangle

Secretary, Avis Carrol

Treasurer, Edith May Whitfield

Vespere, February 26

Mrs. Sweatt had charge of the service. After a scripture reading and a few hymns she read an article about self-preservation and interest, taken from "Vesper Talks for Girls." There were listed several kinds of self-expression, some likeable and some not, such as self-confidence, self-sacrifice, self-esteem, and selfishness. The best methods of giving one's self were explained and by several stories different types of unselfishness were demonstrated. The article was most helpful to those who do not take themselves seriously enough.

Elizabeth Briggs sang "Resignation" by Denza, accompanied by Genevieve Freeman on the piano.

Market Day

Monday afternoon, February 27, the Diversion Club sold apples, "lush" oranges and cookies in the gym to all who had pennies to buy. Needless to say the sale was soon over and a goodly profit reaped by the sales-women.

The Green Curtain Dramatic Club

The Green Curtain Dramatic Club has been organized to further real inter-class dramatic interest at Frances Shimer. The Constitution has been O. K'd. by Miss Morrison, who believes that the Club will

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be a benefit to the School. Try-outs were held during the past week by the five charter members: Pearl Kulp, Mildred Tingdale, Wanda Evans, Ruth King, and Ruth Birdsall, and members chosen with the help of Mrs. Wingert. Twelve new members have been initiated. The first production will be "Spreading the News." The Club will present this one-act play for the Woman's Club of Mount Carroll.

This Club is at present the most completely organized of several which the girls are forming to promote interest in various activities. You will hear more of them later.

Athletics

Did you say pep? You should have seen the Junior-Senior Game! At the end of the first half the score was 12-12, and the final score was 29-26 in favor of the Juniors. The sister classes were out and did their share in cheers. The line-up was as follows:

Junior Team		Senior Team
Jumping Center	E. Wiswell	P. Kizer
Running Center	A. Winston	C. Hageman
	L. Masor	M. Bodach
Forwards	F. Huling	M. Hopkins
	V. Harrington	R. Chrissinger
Guards	G. Hubbell	M. Dudley
	O. Ohlrich	R. King
	M. Wasson	

Academy and College teams for the big game March 15 are chosen; they are as follows:

Academy		College
Jumping Center	C. Hageman	E. Kneeland
Running Center	P. Kizer	M. Skinner
Forwards	M. Hopkins	M. Hall
	F. Huling	A. Schalker
Guards	G. Hubbell	M. Smith
	M. Dudley	E. Cook

Spring is here and so "Please Keep off the Grass."

Class Notes

The College Sophomores

The Sophomores assembled at Katie's kitchen January 23, but though all tried to be gay the party was not as merry as usual. That afternoon Betty Shattuck was to leave us. The late ones and the hungry ones furnished a target for the spokesman. Betty was seemingly as happy as ever—but then that's Betty. She has left a big hole in the Sophomore class.

With the new semester have come new resolves for the Sophs. We congratulate those who made the honor roll and all resolve to put more serious effort toward placing ourselves there. Graduation is

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looming up big ahead, and with graduation big hopes for the future. If the Sophs don't graduate a credit to Frances Shimer it won't be because they are not trying. The regular Friday night meetings have furnished a time for interesting discussions.

College Freshmen

We all express our sympathy for Leota Blow, who was called home to Spencer, Iowa, by the death of her father. We sincerely hope that Leota will return to F. S. S. after spring vacation.

Alice Douglas returned to her home in Omaha, Nebraska, after completing one semester's work. Alice is a typical all 'round representative of our class and she will be missed.

Eleanor Seagren is a new member of the class of '23. We wish to welcome her with the characteristic Peter Pep spirit of F. S. S. boosters.

Seniors

On Sunday evening, January twenty-second, Miss Pierson called the Seniors together to talk over the past semester and make resolutions for the coming year. After the more serious part of the meeting was over, Miss Pierson delightfully surprised us with coffee, ice cream, wafers, and candy. On February nineteenth the Seniors thanked Miss Pierson, in a small way, for all the big things she has done for us, by giving an informal spread for her, at which Miss Morrison was also a guest. Old Nebuchadnezzar was waiting to surprise us when we got there. Of course he was the center of much attention during the evening.

February twenty-fifth was the climax of several weeks' work for the annual Washington Prom.

Juniors

The day after we came back from Christmas vacation, we discovered that we had no longer a class counselor, because Miss Carlock had not returned. We immediately called a class meeting, and with a unanimous vote, elected Miss McCallum, Miss Carlock's successor, as our new counselor. To our great joy she accepted, and now the Junior Class is again going with full force ahead.

On Monday, January 30, at three P. M., down in the gym we gave a County Fair, and with the help of Miss McCallum and the College Freshmen, who so kindly let us borrow the decorations from their Prom, we made quite a success out of it, clearing about fifteen dollars. We sold O Henrys, apples and pop corn balls, which proved very good attractions, also.

Some weeks later, on Sunday, February 12, after vespers, the Juniors gathered down in Students' Parlor, with Miss McCallum, and talked over class affairs, and enjoyed themselves while eating delicious little heart-shaped sandwiches, salted peanuts, cocoa, heaps of

cookies and white ice cream which diminutive heart-shaped candies were crimsoning.

We decided to have try-outs for the Junior Play, which is to be given two weeks after our return from spring vacation.

One Saturday afternoon after school we held try-outs; and now everything is in order for our practice for the coming play. We are hoping that we will be able to make as great a success out of it as the preceding classes have made of theirs.

That same Saturday evening we went to the Senior Prom, which we enjoyed very much, and where we had a good look at "Nebby." However, we did not want to deprive the poor Seniors of their one toy and playmate so we left him hanging on the chandelier in peace. We hope, sincerely, that some of the Seniors did not get wrinkles or gray hair from worry that night, for surely, we had no intention of being so rude as to force the poor little gray-haired elephant away from its guardians' apron-strings, where he is so securely tied (they imagine).

Academy Sophomores

On Monday, February 13, Miss Lamb, our counselor, gave a wonderful breakfast for us in Science Hall. Although the date is commonly considered unlucky, and our President, Melba Marshall, and our Secretary, Della Hinshaw, were home for the week-end, we did enjoy it—so much that we have gained confidence in the number 13.

Then on Monday, February 27, we all enjoyed a delightful luncheon at Katie's, with Miss Lamb as our chaperone.



You can always tell a Senior,
For she's sedately gown'd;
You can always tell a Junior,

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From her scared look and such;
You can always tell a Freshie
From her scared look and such;
You can always tell a Sophomore,
But you cannot tell her much.

New girl looking about campus and spying the Infirmary: "Oh!
so there is a moving picture show on campus?"

Wouldn't you be surprised if—

Miss Pierson wouldn't assign to-morrow's lesson?
Annis and Laura weren't yelling?
Bus and Burke weren't always in trouble?
Della wasn't smiling?
Iva and her crowd weren't reducing?
Third-floor college wasn't bad?
Miss McCallum should get angry?
Betty Kneeland should study?
Gen weren't always playing?
We had chicken on Sunday?
The 6:30 bell rang at 8:00?
You knew who wrote this?

The Night Watchman

The duty of the watchman, at F. S. S., they say,
Is to act as a policeman and keep the spooks away.
Nature furnished him good muscle, the school provides a gun.
And if anyone should meet him, it wouldn't be much fun.

Once a College Freshman who was brave as brave could be,
Went out upon the campus green to the Infirmary.
But as she went, a gun went bang! her room-mate heard her
bawl,
And when they went to search for her, she wasn't there at all.

They searched upon the campus, and they searched upon the
green,
But from that day until this one, she never has been seen.

Yes, you'd better list to teacher
And mind what you're about—
'Cause the night watchman'll get you

If you
Don't
Watch
Out.

One night a College Sophomore thought that she would see
 If any young student went to the Piggeree,
 She looked upon the golf links and then stood very still,
 For she thought she saw a figure come up from across the hill.
 Bang! A great man stood beside her, and a gun was at her
 head,
 And the poor old Soph began to shake, and then she fell down
 dead!

Now from hereafter take warning
 And never wander out;
 'Cause the night watchman'll get you—

If you
 Don't
 Watch
 Out.

"Ting." to "Birdie" after the prom: "Why don't you put your
 decorations up in the property room?"

"Birdie:" "Why?"

"King:" O! I thought somebody might be able to use them
 for the Fourth of July Prom."

"Have you seen my other galosh?" said she
 In tones of agon-ee,
 "Someone borrowed them both, you see,
 And only returned this one to me.
 Just one makes me appear quite lame,
 That's why I want the other.
 If someone doesn't return the same,
 I'll flee to home and mother."

Could you imagine:—

Portia Thayer as Ichabod Crane?

Leona Masor as Gloria Swanson?

Wanda Evans as Nazimova?

Louise Burnell as Hamlet?

Bus and Burke as Sothorn and Marlowe?

The Dean as Penrod?

Helen Dearborn as Hercules?

The F. S. S. as the Faculty would like to have it?

Miss Willis, in American History Class: "I was reading some-
 thing the other day about slavery, and it reminded me of this class."

The Scattered Family

Marriages

Enid Corinne Wicher, College '20, to Mr. William Edward Harris
 on November 23, 1920, at Dixon, Illinois. At home 307 Fifth Street,
 Oregon, Illinois.

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Vera Nalden, Academy '18, to Mr. Daryl D. Johns on February 3, Faith Buck, College '14-'15, to Mr. Melvin Johnson on August 27, 1921. At home 4205 Greenwood Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

Bernice Procknow, College '17-'18, to Mr. Arthur Rand on February 27, in Chicago.

Elizabeth Rubinkaim, '14, to Mr. Vernon David Beatty on January 24, 1922, in Chicago. At home 6021 Kimbark Avenue, Chicago.

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Watson (Hazel Mackay, College '15) a daughter, Shirley Annette, December 5, 1921, at Freeport, Illinois.

To Mr. and Mrs. Alvin L. Schaut (Eva Durham, '09) a son, Thomas Alvin, December 31, 1921, at Mt. Carroll, Illinois.

Ethel Swanson, College '15-'16, moved last fall to Berkeley, California, to be with her younger sister who is attending the University of California.

Irene Grant, '10-'13, is Director of Occupational Therapy in the Muridale Sanitarium, at Wauwatosa, Wis.

Cora Scott Younie, College '15-'16, writes: "Again I have received a most welcome visit from the Record. The Scattered Family notes are like the visit of a good friend. The Round Robin which Marjorie and Lois Waite, Julia Cargill Stone, Marie Jolley Taylor, Ruth Hildebrandt Fender, Esther French Gregg, Ethel Swanson and I still keep up is a source of enjoyment to us all. My two boys, Scott four and Eugene two, keep my time well occupied."

Adele Randall Lawton, '94, is teaching French in Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Washington. During the summer Mrs. Lawton will conduct a party on a tour of Europe, where she expects to remain next year for further study.

The Record acknowledges greetings from Doris Leech Wiggins, '15, in San Juan, Porto Rico, where her husband, Lieutenant P. P. Wiggins is now stationed with the 65th infantry. She writes that "Porto Rico with its balmy climate and lovely ocean does not surpass or even compare with Frances Shimer campus on a snowy morning when the pines are all glistening white."

Prudence McKenzie, '18, was recently elected to a position in the high school at Potosi, Wisconsin.

The Record acknowledges the receipt of a little booklet from the pen of Mrs. Elizabeth Clark Boyd, 84, entitled "Johnny-Jump-Up." Mrs. Boyd resides in Newton, Kansas, where she is known as "The Mother of Music" and has had the satisfaction of seeing music well established as an art in her community as a reward of years of work as private teacher, director of music in the public schools and as organizer and director of the Newton Musical Union.

Marjorie Graham, College '20, resigned her position in the public schools of Deerfield, Illinois, to continue her college course in the University of Iowa, where she is a member of the Junior class. The news

reached the office too late for her name to be included in the published list of Frances Shimer girls away at higher institutions of learning.

Naomi Judy, '20, is now Mrs. Everett DeWitt, and resides at Goodwine, Illinois.

Helen Smith, '21, is a stenographer in the office of the county attorney at Imperial, Nebraska.

Marian Powell, '20, College '20-'21, is attending Beloit College.

Esther Clark, college '15, is teaching English in a Junior High school in Rockford.

Rose Demmon, '90, is spending the winter in Chicago, attending opera, concerts, lectures, etc.

Miss Richey, former instructor in Voice at Frances Shimer, writes that she is enjoying her work in the conservatory connected with the University at Grand Forks, N. D. The department is practically new, and she is working to set a high standard of work that will remain in the future.

Florence Moore, '21, has joined the noble army of pedagogues and is established in her profession in St. Petersburg, Florida, where she is teaching in an Open Air School with twenty-five real live young Americans under her care.

The local papers of Wheeling, West Virginia, make mention of an art exhibit of the work of the pupils of the public school, held in the assembly room of the Chamber of Commerce. Particular mention is made a series of drawings illustrating the principles of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Texa Jordon, '99, is the supervisor of drawing in the public schools of Wheeling, and the exhibition was under her supervision.

The name of Irene Friend, College, '19-'20, appears on both the Thanksgiving and Christmas programs presented by the Columbia College of Expression, Chicago.

Won't you appoint yourself a committee of one to invite members of your class to the Alumnae-Reunion in June, 1922?

Floy Welch, '09, is now Mrs. W. E. Schultz, and resides at 609 Clark Street, Canton, Mo.

Mary Baldwin Farley, '11-'13, in renewing her subscription to the Record from her home in Lawrence, Kansas, writes that her family of two small girls and a boy keep her busy but she still finds time to read the Record.

Genevieve Jeffrey Walter, '17, writes of the happiness that came to her husband and herself at Christmas time in the adoption of a tiny daughter, who will be known as Jean Frances Walter.

News has been received of the safe arrival of Glee Hastings at her work with Near East Relief in Constantinople after a vacation with friends at her home in Spencer, Iowa.

The Record extends sympathy to Dorothy Schindel Wright, '17-'18, in the loss of her little son who lived but a few days following his birth in January.

In the latest catalogue of Vassar College the name of Betty Hul-

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ing, '18, appears on the roll of the senior class.

The Frances Shimer Chicago Association met for luncheon on Saturday, January 14, at Carson Pirie's Tea Room.

Ruth Ank Miles, College, '18, U. of Chicago, '21, is teaching French, in the Mt. Carroll Community High School.

Ruth Chester Geiselhoff, '14, resides at Coyote, California, on a large fruit ranch. She is the proud mother of two daughters, Peggy and Jeanne, the latter named after Jeanne Boyd, '09.

Clara Wenzler, '16-'19, was presented in Song Recital in Chicago on February 4, by Agnes Leist-Beebe. The Music News commenting upon the program made particular mention of the Aria from Mignon.

Vera Naiden, '18, was married in Des Moines, on Feb. 3, to Mr. Daryl Johns. Both are graduates of Drake University, class of '21. They will reside in Des Moines where Mr. Johns is in the advertising department of the Des Moines Register and Tribune Company.

Anna Reese, '06, was the subject of one of a series of articles entitled "Prominent Alumni" which has been appearing in the University of Chicago Magazine. In 1916 Miss Reese founded the Reese Grain Company with headquarters in Chicago and branch offices in New York City and Winnipeg. A large part of her business comprises the handling of cargo lots of grain not only for domestic trade but also for export trade. Regarded as an authority on various phases of grain business she has addressed millers' conventions on subjects relating to federal grain grades, embargoes, and car shortages. She is also the author of articles on the marketing of grain.

Dr. Alice Braunlich, Faculty '14-'18, now head of the department of classics in Goucher College, Baltimore, writes of a pleasant visit with Zonja Wallen Lawrence, Faculty '16-'18, who is now instructor in chemistry in the University of Chicago, while her husband, a pharmacologist, is an assistant Professor in the University of Cincinnati. Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence, in the employ of the Carnegie Institute, spent the summer in Colorado, Arizona and California, studying air motor pressure, conductivity, and hydrogen-iron condensation.

Esther French Gregg, College '14-'15, writes that she hopes to have her sister, who graduates in June from the High School of their home town, Hawarden, Iowa, enter Frances Shimer Junior College in September.

The Fleur-de Lis '21, the year book of the Senior Class of St. Mary's Hall, Faribault, Minn., is dedicated to Miss Eleanor Brown, in appreciation of her counsel and guidance. Miss Brown, who was head of the English Department in Frances Shimer 1913-'16, now occupies the same position in St. Mary's Hall.

Martha White Johnson, '14, writes of visiting Theresa Falknau, '14, last summer in Altadard, California, where Theresa moved recently from Chicago.

The Stephens College Standard makes favorable mention of the work of Maxine McMahon, '21, as leading lady in the "Jollies" presented by the Junior Class on December 3. She is also assistant editor-in-

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chief of the Stephensophia, the college year book.

The Eaton (Ohio) Register-Herald records the death of Mrs. Emily Gould at her home there on January 26. Mrs. Gould was the mother of Edith Gould and Mary Gould Brooke who will be remembered by students of Seminary days.

Esther French Gregg, College '15-'16, lives on a ranch at Ganu Valley, S. D. She has one son, Dan, Jr., now a year and a half old.

Edith Hildebrandt Fender, '15-'16, has recently moved to Park Ridge, Ill., where she has organized a class in Expression, with which she occupies her time that is not devoted to her two-year-old son, George IV.

Margaret Sayers, '21, is enjoying her work at the University of Iowa, in spite of the fact that she has been handicapped by a severe case of arthritis which has kept her foot in a cast for some weeks. She writes: "I certainly miss the dear Frances Shimer days and friends. I cannot begin to realize what they have meant to me, but certainly accredit what little success I have had to my F. S. S. training."

Margaret Avery, College '21, is teaching in the Junior High School University of Iowa. She was recently initiated into Delta Zeta.

Mildred Walker, College '21, is teaching in the Junior High School at Corydon, Iowa. Although the occupation has presented certain problems and difficulties, it has "many and multiple compensations." She writes: "I read the latest Record from cover to cover before pausing. It is pleasant to see names I recognize, but the many unfamiliar ones make me feel that I have some way missed connections. I find myself wondering who it is that sits in my chair at chapel, who distributes the mail, and who is habitually late to breakfast. I shall always feel a close kinship to everything and everybody belonging to Frances Shimer."

Ruth Stelhorn, College '18, in renewing her subscription to the Record says, "I thought the last Record very good and read everything in it from the form of the bequest to the ad in the back cover."

Georgia Dewey Day, '90-'92, writes of spending the winter at their ranch in Marshall Pass, Colorado, in the interest of her daughter Pella's health. During the school year the family have been residing in Boulder that the children might have the advantages of the schools there.

Lucille Deutsche, '12-'14, has recently moved from Chicago to Milwaukee, where her address is 1047 41st Street.

A recent weekly calendar of The University of Chicago announced the examination for the Degree of Master of Science of Florence Ockes on February 27. Miss Ockes was instructor in Frances Shimer School during the year '19-'20.

Yale University last June conferred the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy on Zalia Jencks Bailey, formerly instructor in Science at Frances Shimer. Mrs. Bailey is now busy in research problems at the University of Washington at Seattle. She writes that she had "a dream of

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some day founding a school that will produce girls of Frances Shimer type to offset some of the others."

Melissa Kingsley, College '20, is teaching in Lennox, S. D. She writes of her plan to come back for Commencement in June.

Esther Birch Arouni, College '13, in renewing her subscription, writes: "I am very much interested in the student programs and concerts announced in the Record, as I feel that I owe my interest in music to the stimulus I received at Frances Shimer. I recently entertained a literary club in St. Paul with "An Afternoon with Grieg" with the help of two of our best musicians." Mrs. Arouni has a son John Joseph one and a half years old.

Frances Rosenstock, College '17-'19, has resumed her work at the State University of Nebraska after several months of lyceum work. During this time she was the soloist with a musical company called "The Thespians." The tour included several western states and the Canadian Rockies.

Lucille Whitman, '20, began teaching in January near her home in Alamosa, Colorado. Lucille and Pauline have both been attending the Colorado State Teachers' College.

Alice Scypes, College '16, is in training in St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago.

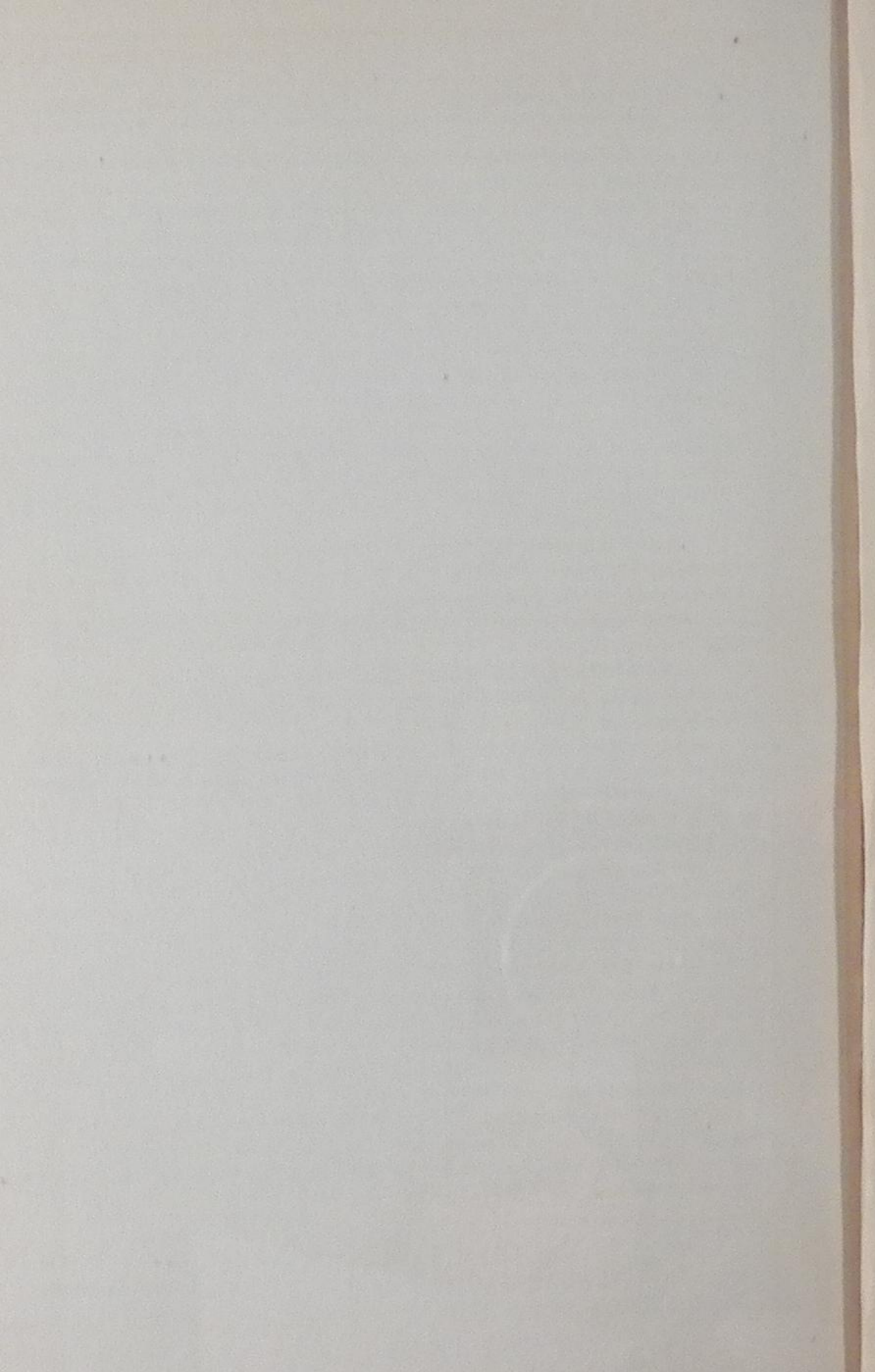
Lois Linebarger, College '16, is office Secretary for the Public Health Council in Joliet, Illinois, which has six public health nurses in its employ.

The editors are in receipt of several copies of "Macksems" published monthly by and for the employees of the Rauh and Mack Shirt Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, of which Julia Sword, College '12 is Editor-in-Chief. Miss Sword is also director of the social service work carried on by the firm in the interests of their employees.

A new song entitled "Cargoes" by Jeanne Boyd, '09, was sung for the first time by William Phillips, Chicago baritone, at the National American Music Festival at Buffalo, New York, in October. It was later presented at a recital of the Chicago Artists' Association. In November Miss Boyd's published compositions were on display at the Omaha Public Library among the works of Nebraska Composers. Other recent new songs by Miss Boyd are: "The Flower Sky," "On the Day when the Lotus Bloomed," and "Balloons in the Snow." Miss Boyd has recently been unanimously elected to the Society of American Musicians in Chicago.

Elsie Garland Hobson, Ph. D., Faculty, '07-'13, who is now on the faculty at Bryn Mawr, was elected this year to alumnae membership in the Boston University Chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa in recognition of her achievements in the educational field, particularly in the education of young women.

One of the attractive calendars appearing in the New Year was Life's Calendar with cover designed and quotations compiled by Edith Wherritt Fulcher, '89.



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